



LINES ON THE EXPECTED

Testimonial of his Grace the late much

LAMENTED MOST
REV'D DOCTOR O'CONNOR
BISHOP OF SALDIA
BY JOSEPH SADLER

It is true he is gone now the noble & faithful,
His absence left many a heart sad & sore,
A man of the Lord & a Prince wise & grateful
Was Doctor O'Connor alas he's no more
You may talk of warriors of other ages,
The Nile Waterloo & father of regions,
But his pious prelate he braved greater danger
The world's alarms in sin death & hell

The winter is past & summer surrounds him
Thesweets of his labours he is gone for to taste
True to his post I hope God has found him,
A night or a day he was ne'er known to waste
In defence of his Master he would have & early
Wings to the Lord it was all his glory
He looks every leaf he examined most carefully
Which leaves him a crown now this world never
seen,

Shall he now be forgot as if he never liv'd here
With no testimonial to tell his sweet name,
O no he has friends that will nobly appear
For he was a lover of Heavens blest fame,
Limerick may boast he was born in that City,
A child of benediction & true charity,
Practising at the same time while preaching
humility,
But Doctor O'Connor we now may deplore,

Its true Irishmen they have lost a protector,
The tenth of July eighteen sixty seven,
After four score & one old Erin he left her,
His bright soul ascended I hope then for heaven
Up with his monument & let it be neatly,
Its only but right to his dear memory,
All this he well earn'd you may see it clearly
For Doctor O'Connor in his heart lov'd the poor

Pray for him now for you he pray'd here
And now that he's gone O make no delay
In the regions of bliss I hope he is there,
Imploring for sinners & Kins to day,
If in heaven to night may he look down upon her
On earth she was lov'd by Doctor O'Connor
His dear native land he often griev'd for her,
May I never depart till I see his monument